

Kitsune Manga

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PRIEST



PRIEST

VOLUME 11

BY
MIN-WOO HYUNG

TOKYOPOP

Los Angeles • Tokyo • London

+HE CAST OF CHARACTERS



TEHOZARCIA

During the war against Lucifer, the archangel Tehozarcia led the agents of light. In the years that followed, Tehozarcia watched as God's attention shifted from his seraphim to his new creation—man. Jealousy caused Tehozarcia and his disciples to abandon their heavenly post and attempt to corrupt humanity to prove the superiority of the seraphim to God. During the Crusades he attempted to begin his plan, but Belial saved him in the Donnas Porcile for 500 years. Now, released by Ivan Isaacs, Tehozarcia is free again, but too weak to carry out his dark designs. His disciples have begun to sanctify the ground in the Americas West, spreading plague and death in preparation for the Unholy Sabbath.

FATHER IVAN ISAACS

Ivan Isaacs was a young priest with a passion for ancient cultures when he was recruited to study the Donnas Porcile. Little did he know that this mission would be his last—at least his last in life. After helping revive an ancient battle for Heaven and Earth, Ivan and his beloved Gena were slain. In order to get revenge and avenge the endangering the world, Ivan made a pact with the devil Belial. In exchange for a second chance at life—and supernatural strength, now Ivan wields the old west, hunting down Tehozarcia's disciples and keeping a journal of his logic tale.

Gena Isaacs was an only child, so her father Jacob adopted her to keep her company. In time the two developed a mutual love that went beyond sibling affection, much to their father's dismay. Jacob sent Ivan to serenade, but the young would-be lovers' feelings remained. Before Ivan could act on his feelings, Gena was captured and killed by agents of Tehozarcia.

GENA ISAACS



Nowic

Coburn's Posse

Father Lucian

Cairo

With the West filled with outlaws, corrupt lawmen and superstitious townsfolk, these companions are the only ones Coburn trusts. Father Lucian is a voracious enemy sent to investigate what happened at Skunkhole Abbey. Nowic is a Civil War veteran and made his name Coburn with his heavy galling gun. Cairo is an old friend of Coburn's who throws his knives with deadly accuracy.

Lucie inherited leadership of the Angel Gang from her father. She's loved by her men, and feared by everyone else. She has more of a conscience than some of her fellow outlaws, but her hands are not clean of blood. Her rational world was shattered when her path crossed that of Ivan Isaacs: how could a priest be her only friend? A twing, a twing, even a zombie curse—she just can't seem to get a break. These days, during the St. Buddha massacre, she was bitten by one of Tehozarcia's zombies and her blood now bears his curse.



BELIAL

The devil Belial makes Ivan his agent in the mortal world so that he may battle the agents of the fallen Arch-Angel Tehozarcia, who is planning an upheaval of Heaven and Hell. Belial used to be a brilliant, a Catholic priest in the Middle Ages when he was a procurator in trials of heresy. After Tehozarcia shattered his faith, Belial turned himself into the demon Belial in order to get his revenge.



LUCIE

Coburn is the only federal marshal investigating possible links between an outbreak of plague and other mysterious events happening around the Old West. After Lucie is found to be the only survivor of the St. Buddha massacre, Coburn takes her into custody. Together they follow Ivan Isaacs, the only one who knows the truth about what's going on.

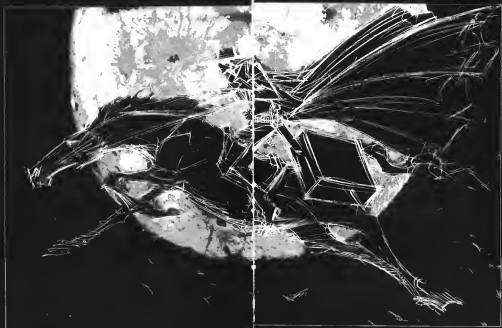




THE STORY SO FAR...

Until now, federal marshal Coburn has been cooing on captured outlaw Lizzie to help him in his investigation. Ever since she was saved from Temocazola's minions by Ivan Isaac, Lizzie's been strangely linked with the avenging priest, and Ivan is the only one with the answers Coburn needs. After a long trek across the desert, Coburn and his posse found Ivan at last, but something was wrong, Ivan's body was battered and his spirit sleeping: the spirit of Belial was in temporary control. Separated by a huge ravine, Coburn thought his prize would escape once more. But Lizzie, who carries the zombie plague in her blood and needs Ivan's help to live, wasn't about to let Ivan get away. When Ivan and his undead steed leaped into the river, Lizzie followed, and the two were swept away. Now Coburn is back to square one, his only leads lost or dead.

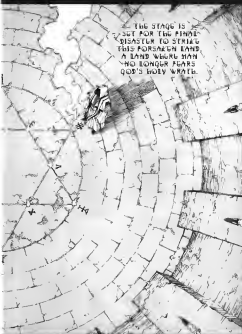








THE MESS FOR THE
NEW APOCALYPSE
HAS BEGUN.



THE STAGE IS
SET FOR THE FINAL
DISASTER TO STRIKE
THIS FORSAKEN LAND
A LAND WHERE MAN
NO LONGER FEARS
GOD'S HOLY WRATH.

GOD...



DO YOU
STILL
MAINTAIN
YOUR
SILENCE



ARE YOU
MOCKING ME...



...LEAVING ME
TO WITHER
HERE IN THIS
CURSED PAIN?



NONETHELESS,
I ALGJICE.



EVERY THING IN THIS
UNIVERSITY EXISTS SOLELY
TO SERVE YOU. IN EVERY
STATE OF GRACE, EVERY
KIND OF LOVE, MY HEART
OF HALLUCINATION CRIES.





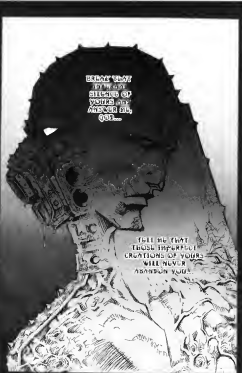
EVEN THE CRUISE
DRESSING OF MY
BLESSED VESSEL
IS UTTERLY SCANDAL-
OUS. IT IS NOT BY
YOUR WILL, BUT BY
CHOICE, THAT THIS
IMPERIAL BODY
NOW SIGNS. IT
SIGNS PROUDLY IN
PLACE OF THE GLORIOUS
VESSEL OF LIGHT YOU
HAVE TAKEN FROM ME.



WHEN THE
SACRILEGE
IS FINALLY
SAPPHIRE
IN BLOOD,
I WILL TELL
YOUR CREATURES
OF YOUR
POWERLESSNESS.

AND OF
SOMETHING
THEY DO NOT
YET REALIZE—
YOUR ARROGANCE.





BEHOLD THAT
IT IS I, GOD
BILKING OF
YOURSE AND
ANOTHER AN,
GOD...

TELL ME THAT
THOSE IMPERFECT
CREATIONS OF YOURS
WILL NEVER
ABANDON YOU...



WHEN THE
PILGRIMS OF
THE SANCTUARY
ARRIVE HERE, I
WILL PROVE YOU
OTHERWISE...



...AND SO CLARK...





DIDN'T
YOU
TELL
ME...

...YOU'D
KILL ME IF
HE EVER
MET
AGAIN?



I'M ONE
OF THEM
NOW



WHY DID YOU
FOLLOW ME?



YOU SHOULD
HAVE LET
ME BE



I
DON'T
KNOW

...WHY I
FOLLOWED
YOU...



GO AWAY





I'M...

I'M SCARED !!



I'M AFRAID ...

...TO BE ALIVE.



ABSOLUTELY TERRIFIED, IN FACT.



I WANT TO TELL EVERYONE — ANY — ONE...

JUST HOW FRIGHTENED I AM.



IT'S FUNNY...

...BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO'LL HEAR ME OUT.



YOU KNOW WHAT I'M FEELING...



I'M SURE OF THAT.



YOU CAN CALL ME PATHETIC, I DON'T CARE!

YOU CAN PITY ME ALL YOU WANT!



I WANT TO LIVE!!

I CAN'T STAND BY AND DO NOTHING WHILE MY ENTIRE BEING DISINTEGRATES LIKE THEM!



ALL MY COLLEAGUES DIED FOR ME!

THEY SACRIFICED THEIR LIVES TO SAVE MINE!!



I WON'T LET IT END...NOT LIKE THIS!

I'LL GET MY LIFE BACK NO MATTER WHAT IT TAKES.



DO YOU WANT AN ANSWER?

FROM ME?



...



YOU...YOU CALLED ME GENA, RIGHT?



I GUESS YOU SAVED ME...

BECAUSE I REMIND YOU OF SOME WOMAN FROM YOUR PAST.



BE MY GUEST.

CALL ME BY ANY NAME YOU WANT.



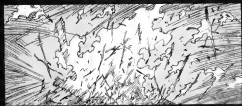
I'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES.

...TO GET OUT OF THIS HELL!



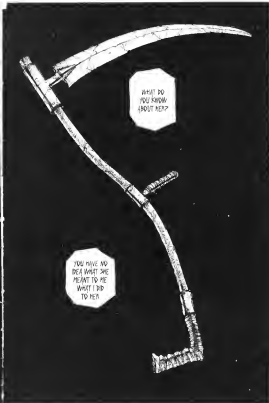
IF YOU WANT YOUR "GENA"...

...I'LL BE YOUR "GENA."





HAHAHA







THUMP

...



(4)



WOLF HATER
STOP YOUR
WHINING

IF YOU
POKE THE WOLF
YOU
ALIVE



GO JACK



WOLF HATER
STOP YOUR
WHINING

THE EVER-
POKE
WOLF
HATER
STOP
YOUR
WHINING



WOLF HATER
STOP YOUR
WHINING

HERE'S
A TUNE TO
LOVE AND A
TUNE TO HATE
HATE ME!

NOTICE





"DON'T EXPECT
ME TO ANSWER
QUESTIONS THAT
EVEN GOD HIMSELF
DIDN'T DEEM FIT
TO ANSWER."





AT LEAST NOW,
I HAVE SOMEONE
I CAN HATE...





HEY!



DAMMIT!

MY WOUNDS ARE STARTING TO HULL UP WITH PUS.

DO SOMETHING, WILL YOU?



IDIOT!

THIS IS NO HOTEL. YOU'RE STAYING AT RIGHT NOW. UNDERSTAND?



THE BOUNTY'S ON YOUR LIVE HEAD.



DON'T THINK IT'S OUT OF KINDNESS THAT WE'RE KEEPING YOU BREATHING.



UGH!



CAUSE?





UGH!!



I
WOULDN'T
REACH FOR
THAT IF I
WERE YOU



WHO DO
YOU
THINK
YER
MESSIN'
WITH?





I DON'T
WANT TO
KNOW
WHO YOU
ARE

WHAT I
NEED IS
YOUR
HORSE



THE FASTEST
ONE YOU
HAVE...

I AM THE
LEADER OF
THE REBEL
ANGEL
GANG,
AFTER ALL!



GOD'S JUDGMENT
WILL COME LIKE A
THIEF IN THE NIGHT.





CLOP
CLOP

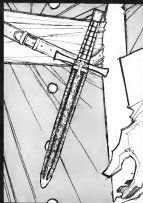


MESSENGERS
OF GOD!

GO INTO THE
ENEMIES'
MIDST...

...AND PUNISH
THEIR WICKED
WAYS!!

FILL THEIR ARROGANT
EARS...



...WITH THE ANGRY VOICE
OF GOD.



BEHOLD, ON
THE DAY OF
JUDGMENT,
FOR ALL THOSE
WITH EARS
READY FOR
GOD...



THE SEVEN
ANGELS WILL
BLow
SEVEN
TRUMPETS
TO THREE
LIPS, AND
THE MUSIC
SHALL BEND
THE VERY
SKY.

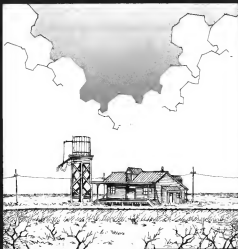


THOSE
WHO HAVE
VOWED TO
WORSHIP
GOD WILL
RISE...

AND
PIERCE EYES
WITH THE
HOLY WORD
AND THWART
IT WITH
DIVINE
GRACE



THEY
WILL APPEAR
BEFORE THOSE
GUILTY OF
FAITHLESSNESS,
DOUBT AND
RESENTMENT...AND
THOSE SINS
WILL BE HARSHLY
JUDGED.



SO, TWO GENERATIONS OF COBURNS HAVE BEEN TOYED WITH BY THAT FATHER-DAUGHTER PAIR.







WHY HAS
SUCH A
USELESS
DECISION
REACHED?

WE ARE
PRIESTS
WHO HAVE
SWORN BY
THE WORD

NO ONE IN
THE HOLY
CITY WILL
ACCEPT THIS DECISION.

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

CLICK

THE HOLY CITY OF JERUSALEM

ABANDON
ALL
HOPE...



...THAT OUR
DECISION
WILL BE
ACCEPTED
AS JUST



THIS
CAMPAIGN



BEYOND
RATIONAL
JUSTIFICA-
TION IT IS A
MATTER OF
POLISH
FAITH



WE WILL BE
CONDEMNED.

OF THAT
I HAVE
LITTLE
DOUBT...

WE WILL BE
ACCUSED OF
CASTING
ASIDE
MORALITY,
ETHICS...AND
EVEN GOD'S
WORD.



IF NOT
TODAY
THEN
SOME DAY
IN THE
FUTURE

...PEOPLE
WILL
DENOUNCE
WHAT WE'VE
DONE.



THEN...

...WHY
MAKE
THIS
DECISION?



THIS IS...

THE
BURDEN THE
HOLY
BROTHER-
HOOD MUST
SHOULDER

DYING
PLANS
OFTEN
REQUIRE
SACRIFICE

WE ARE NOW
ADVANCING
FORWARD, WITH
OUR EYES
BLINDFOLDED,
GUIDED SOLELY
BY THE WORD
OF GOD.

WE MUST
NOT CONCERN
OURSELVES WITH
TRANSGRESSING
HUMAN LAW,
HUMAN MORALITY.



IT IS GOD'S LAW,
GOD'S MORALITY THAT
WE MUST ADHERE TO.
IF WE STRAY, WE WILL
NOT OVERCOME THIS
CRISIS OF FAITH THAT
LIES BEFORE US.

THE FACE WE
ARE ABOUT TO
SEE...





SHIT!!



SHIT!

THE GODDAMN
VATICAN...

THEY'RE
MAKING A DAMN
FOOL OF
ME...

SHIT!



!



HEY,
FATHER



IS THIS
THE
WAY...



YOU
PRIESTS TAKE
CARE OF
BUSINESS?

IF THE
VATICAN
MEANT TO
BIND MY
HANDS
LIKE THIS



WHY DID
THEY TELL
ME TO HELP
YOU IN THE
FIRST PLACE?



I HAVE TO
TELL YOU
SOMETHING



THESE ARE
NOT JUST
REGULAR
PRIESTS.

WHAT
ARE YOU
TALKING
ABOUT?



THEY BELONG TO A
SECRET, AUTONOMOUS
SECT DIRECTLY
ANSWERABLE TO THE
POPE. THEY'RE CALLED
THE "ORDER OF SAINT
VERTINEZ."

THEY ARE THE
ONES
RESPONSIBLE...

...FOR
BEGINNING
EVAN'S
TRAGEDY
MANY
YEARS AGO.



PERHAPS THEY ARE
BREEDING ANOTHER
TRAGEDY...



...RIGHT AT THIS MOMENT.











DO YOU
KNOW WHY
YOUR
VILLAGE HAS
BEEN
CURSED?



IT'S BECAUSE
ALL OF YOUR
ROOTS HAVE
GROWN THIST-
ED, BENDING
AWAY FROM
GOD.



YOU
BEGAN TO
TAKE TOO
MUCH PRIDE IN
THE LARGE
AND SMALL
THINGS YOU'VE
CREATED



IF YOU
HAD
HEEDED
GOD'S
VOICE...

...AND
SAVED
YOUR-
SELVES
FROM
SIN...



...SONGS OF
PRAISE,
INSTEAD OF
TERRIFIED
SCREAMS.

CLICK



WOULD
BE ISSUING
FOTH
FROM YOUR
MOUTH
NOW

46684

AND OUR
GUNS AND
KNIVES...



...WOULD HAVE
BEEN YOUR
DEFENDERS
INSTEAD
OF YOUR
DESTRUCTORS!

REJOICE,
LITTLE
CHILD OF
GOD...

...THAT YOUR
SINS HAVE
BEEN
WASHED
AWAY BY
BLOOD.

AMEN!

DON'T BE
Distracted
BY THE
FLEETING
LOOKS OF
INNOCENCE.

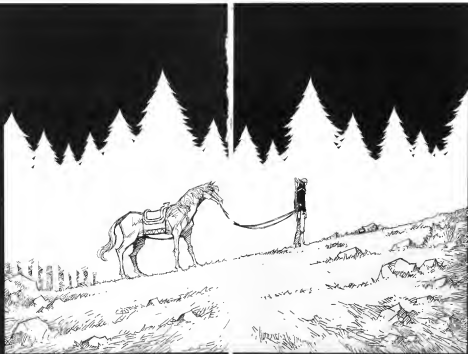
...AND
THEIR
FLOWERY
WORDS OF
PROTEST!

KACHING

SATAN TEMPTS
US WITH THE
PURE FACE OF
AN ANGEL AND
THE SWEET
WORDS OF
MONEY

BY THE GRACE OF
GOD, WE HAVE
BEEN GIVEN THE
POWER TO
DISCRIMINATE AND
THE AUTHORITY TO
FULFILL THE
HIGHEST OF
MISSIONS

THEREFORE,
DO NOT HAVE
HESITATION.
REVEALS YOUR
FAITHLESSNESS IN
GOD. SO WE NOW
AND REJOICE!





REJOICE IN WHAT?

IN THE END, YOUR GOD
IS A CRUEL, CRAVEN,
AND ARROGANT KING...

...ESPECIALLY TO
THOSE STRAGGLERS
WHO COULD NOT
FOLLOW HIS WAY.



OSWEN



VOIGHT!



BLACK AND WHITE, GOOD AND EVIL...

THERE GOES HIS ALWAYS OF A PANDA MOUNTAIN NATIVE.

AND THE EXECUTION OF THE HORROR



THE MOST DANGEROUS OF THINGS IS...

THAT THEY NEVER HAD TO EXECUTE



I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND

WHAT DO YOU THINK HE CAN DO BY CHASING THEM?

FROM WHAT YOU TOLD ME THEY'RE PARALYSED AND THEY GOT THE POPE'S SUPPORT BEHIND THEM

DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU CAN STOP THEM?

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND

I'M FULLY AWARE OF THAT...

BUT STILL...

...THIS IS MY MISSION!

OH...



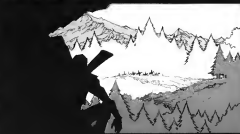
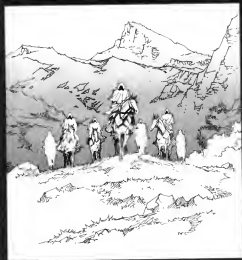
IT SEEMS TO ME YOU'RE THE ONE WHO NEVER HAD TO EXECUTE

OH?

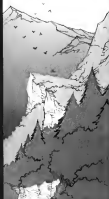
UHM, IT'S NOT LIKE CALLED TO TAKE SO LONG...







FLAP
FLAP



CLARK



WHAT YOU'RE
ABOUT TO DO IS
CALLED
"PERSECUTION."

THE BIBLE
SHOWS US
THE WAY
ONE CAN
PERSUADE
THE PASTOR,
AND RESOLVE
CONSCIENCE

..UNLESS
THEY
REPENT
THEIR
WORTHLESS-
NESS
BEFORE
GOD!



WILL YOU
NOW...

...REPENT OF
YOUR
FOOLISHNESS?

SO BE
IT.

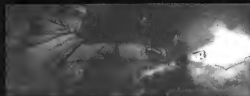
OK





SO YOU
TURN YOUR
BACK ON
GOD AND
TRUST
LUCK
INSTEAD.

JUST LIKE
AN ANIMAL.
HOW
PUTLE!





YOU
FILTHY
HERETIC...
YOU
BEAST...

YOUR
STENCH
OF SIN
SICKENS
ME...



WHY DON'T
YOU TRY
PURIFYING
ME IN THE
NAME OF
YOUR
GOD?

NO.

EVEN
CLEANSED
GOD WOULD
TURN A SHIRT
BACK TO YOUR
DISGUSTING
FORM OF
FLESH



PLEASE





THAT

WELL
SAID.

MAY YOUR
BODY BE
CLEANSED BY
THE DESERT'S
DUST AND THE
EARTH'S
NORMS.

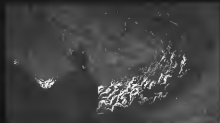




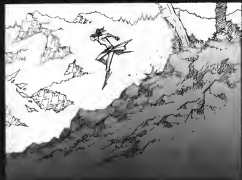
















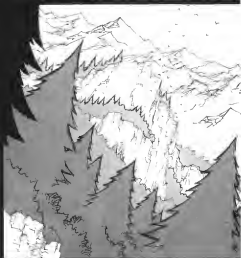


I'LL LEAVE
THE REST TO YOU



...GODDAM





FLUTTER

FLUTTER



FATHER,
I'VE BEEN
THINKING.

IT OCCURRED
TO ME THAT HIS
MIGHT JUST AS
WELL BE

BRIDGES
MAPS AT A
MEETING AS
FAR AS THIS
CASE IS CONCERNED

THE ORDER
OF SAINT
VERTINEZ
WAS AN
AUTONOMOUS
ORGANIZATION
FROM THE
BEGINNING

THESE
EXTENSIVE
DECISIONS
DO NOT
NECESSARILY
REFLECT THE
VATICAN'S
POSITION

MAHA

I
SEE...

THEY'RE THE
ONES WHO
WASH THE
VATICAN'S
DIRTY
LAUNDRY

THAT'S
NOT
TRUE!

WHAT
MAKES
YOU SAY
SUCH
THINGS?

BUT...

...PERHAPS...
COBURN IS
RIGHT.



"GOD WEARS MANY FACES,
AND SOME OF THEM MUST
REMAIN HIDDEN FROM
PLAIN VIEW."



GRRR
GRRR



WHOA !!



CALM
YOUR
HORNS
DOWN!!

BEFORE
YOU GET
THE
HOLVES
ALL
RILED
UP, TOO!!



GRRR...



MY,
MY...



IT SEEMS
WE'VE
INTERRUPTED
THEIR DINNER.







HOW
CAN THIS
BE?





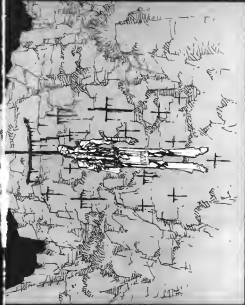
HE HAD
THIS
WITH
HIM

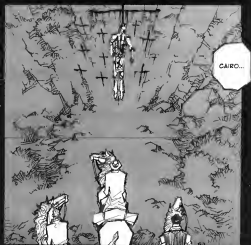
IT'S
BROTHER
LUCIAN

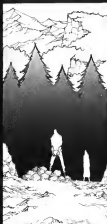
HE'S SUP-
POSED TO BE
TRAVELING
WITH FEDERAL
INVESTIGATOR
ROSS

THOUGH OUR
LOSSES
WERE
HEAVY...

...THIS
ENCOUNTER
COULD NOT
HAVE COME
AT A BETTER
TIME







HOLY FISH
MAYE THEY
HAD LEASTEN
US TOWNS
REBUTED-
TION

SAVED THIS
POOR SOUL
IN HIS
RETURN TO
THE HOLY
MAKER'S
EMBRACE

MAY HIS
SOUL FIND
REST IN
HEAVEN--

SHUT UP,
PADRE.

THE GOD
HE
BELIEVED
IN WAS
NOT YOUR
GOD.

IF YOU
CAN'T GIVE
HIM AN
ENDIAN BUR-
IAL, DON'T
GIVE HIM
ANYTHING
AT ALL.

COBURN!

WALK HEED
ON THE
SUBJECT.

I HAVE
SOMETHING
TO REQUEST

FROM
NOW
ON...

STOP
SAYING
YOUR
SILLY
PRAYERS
IN FRONT
OF ME.

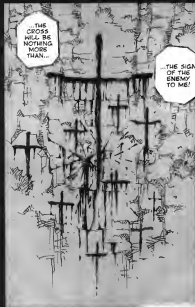
GO--

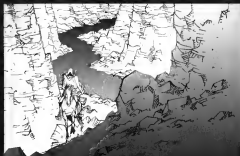
COBURN

I DON'T
WANT TO
HEAR YOU
RECITING
BIBLE
VERSES.

...OR
CHANTING
LITANIES
EITHER

FROM NOW
ON...





NOISE!



HEY!



...



I GUESS
YOU'RE
LOST



WHY ELSE
WOULD
YOU BE
COMING
DOWN HERE?

WELL, THERE ARE
HELL-NO-IN
YARDS DOWN
BELOW.



I'M
LOOKING
FOR
SOME-
ONE.



DO
YOU KNOW
ANYMORE OF
THE REPEATED
CONSPIRACIES
AROUND

THAT NOW
MAKE A
LIVING AS
BANDITS?



CLANK!

CLANK!



I'M
SORRY
FOR
YOU.

YOU
SHOULD'VE
JUST SAID
THAT
YOU'RE
LOST.



SOMETIMES
BEING
OUTER WILL
ONLY COST
YOU YOUR
LIFE.



WILL
YOU
TELL
YOUR
FATHER
THAT I'M
HERE.



...TO
RETURN
HIS LEFT
EYE?



!

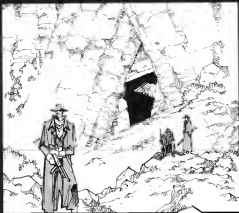
IT'S BEEN
A WHILE,
ANDREAS!

YOU
HAVEN'T
CHANGED
A BIT.



YOU...









IT WAS
IN SAN
ANTONIO.



WE FOUND A
KID DYING IN
THE DESERT
AND GAVE
HIM A LIFT...

ALL OF A
SUDDEN,
THE KID
BIT
ALONZO IN
THE NECK.



THE KID
STARTED
TURNING
AND
ALONZO FELL
UNCONSCIOUS.

HE WAS
DELIRIOUS
FOR THREE
DAYS...



...AND THEN
HE DIED.



BUT WHEN
HE WENT TO
BURY HIM
THE NEXT
MORNING...



...HIS
EYES
WERE
WIDE
OPEN.



HE HAD
ALREADY
EATEN
THREE MEN
UNDER HIS
CHARGE.

...WHILE
THEY WERE
SLEEPING
AT NIGHT.

BLISS
...

WRY-
CROW
...

OH...
MY...
GOD...

THAT'S NO
DISEASE...

TO BE CONTINUED...

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AN UNLIKELY SAINT+ PRO+EC+S HER NAME.

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